

Extra Supplement: The Battle of the Baltic

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Composed for the Berks, Bucks, and Oxon Competitive Musical Festival to be held at High Wycombe in May, 1908.

## THE BATTLE OF THE BALTIC

A CHORAL BALLAD FOR S.A.T.B. (UNACCOMPANIED)

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY THOMAS CAMPBELL

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY  
C. H. LLOYD.

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*Allegro maestoso.*

SOPRANO. *f* Of Nel - son and the North, Sing the glo - rious day's re - nown, When to *mf*

ALTO. *f* Of Nel - son and the North, Sing the glo - rious day's re - nown, When to *mf*

TENOR. *f* Of Nel - son and the North, Sing the glo - rious day's re - nown, When to *mf*

BASS. *f* Of Nel - son and the North, Sing the glo - rious day's re - nown, When to *mf*

*Allegro maestoso. ♩ = 72.*

*f* *mf*

*cres.* *f*

bat - tle fierce came forth All the might of Denmark's crown, And her arms a - long the deep proud - ly

*cres.* *f*

bat - tle fierce came forth All the might of Denmark's crown, And her arms a - long the deep proud - ly

*cres.* *f*

bat - tle fierce came forth All the might of Denmark's crown, And her arms a - long the deep proud - ly

*cres.* *f*

bat - tle fierce came forth All the might of Denmark's crown, And her arms a - long the deep proud - ly

*cres.* *f*

## THE BATTLE OF THE BALTIC.

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The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It features a variety of musical notations including treble and bass clefs, key signatures of one flat (B-flat), time signatures of 4/4 and 3/4, and dynamic markings such as *ten.*, *mf*, *f*, and *poco rit.*. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, often with syllables split across lines. The score includes repeat signs and fermatas. The overall style is characteristic of 19th-century patriotic music.

shone; . . By each gun the light-ed brand, In a bold de-ter-mined hand, And the  
shone! . . By each gun the light-ed brand, In a bold de-ter-mined hand, And the  
shone; . . By each gun the light-ed brand, In a bold de-ter-mined hand, And the  
shone; . . By each gun the light-ed brand, In a bold de-ter-mined hand, And the  
Prince of all the land Led them on.  
Prince of all the land Led them on.  
Prince of all the land Led them on.  
Prince of all the land Led them on.  
Like le - vi - a-thans a - float, Lay their  
On the loft - y Brit-ish line; , It was  
While the sign of bat-tle flew On the loft - y Brit-ish line; , It was  
bul-warks on the brine; While the sign of bat-tle flew On the loft - y Brit-ish line; , It was  
bul-warks on the brine; While the sign of bat-tle flew On the loft - y Brit-ish line; , It was

## THE BATTLE OF THE BALTIC.

ten. *sostenuto.* *p* *dim.*  
 ten of A - pril morn by the chime; As they drift - ed on their path, There was  
*ten.* *sostenuto.* *p* *dim.*  
 ten of A - pril morn by the chime; As they drift - ed on their path, There was  
*ten.* *sostenuto.* *p* *dim.*  
 ten of A - pril morn by the chime; As they drift - ed on their path, There was  
*ten.* *p* *sostenuto.* *dim.*

*pp* *poco rall.* *ten.*  
 si - lence deep as death; And the bold - est held his breath, For a time. . .  
*pp* *poco rall.* *ten.*  
 si - lence deep as death; And the bold - est held his breath, For a time. . .  
*pp* *poco rall.* *ten.*  
 si - lence deep as death; And the bold - est held his breath, For a time. . .  
*pp* *poco rall.* *ten.*

*a tempo.* *mf*  
 But the might of Eng - land flush'd To an - ti - ci - pate the scene; And her  
*a tempo.* *mf*  
 But the might of Eng - land flush'd To an - ti - ci - pate the scene; And her  
*a tempo.* *mf*  
 But the might of Eng - land flush'd To an - ti - ci - pate the scene; And her  
*a tempo.* *mf*  
 But the might of Eng - land flush'd To an - ti - ci - pate the scene; And her  
*mf a tempo.*

# THE BATTLE OF THE BALTIC.

van the fleet-er rush'd O'er the dead-ly space between, "Hearts of oak!" . . . our cap-tains  
 van the fleet-er rush'd O'er the dead-ly space between, "Hearts of oak, hearts of oak!" . . .  
 van the fleet-er rush'd O'er the dead-ly space between, "Hearts of oak, hearts of oak!" our  
 van the fleet-er rush'd O'er the dead-ly space between, "Hearts of oak, hearts of oak!" our  
 cried; . . . when each gun From its ad-a-man-tine lips, Spread a  
 . . . our cap-tains cried, when each gun From its ad-a-man-tine lips, Spread a  
 cap-tains cried, when each gun From its ad-a-man-tine lips, Spread a  
 cap-tains cried, when each gun From its ad-a-man-tine lips, Spread a  
 death-shade round the ships, Like the hur-ri-cane e-clipse Of the sun.  
 death-shade round the ships, Like the hur-ri-cane e-clipse Of the sun.  
 death-shade round the ships, Like the hur-ri-cane e-clipse Of the sun.  
 death-shade round the ships, Like the hur-ri-cane e-clipse Of the sun.



# THE BATTLE OF THE BALTIC.

A - gain! . . . a - gain! . . . a - gain! . . . And the

A - gain! . . . a - gain! . . . a - gain! . . . And the

A - gain! . . . a - gain! . . . a - gain! . . . And the

A - gain! . . . a - gain! . . . a - gain! . . .

hav-oc did not slack, . . . Till a fee - ble cheer the

hav-oc did not slack, . . . Till a fee - ble cheer the

hav-oc did not slack, . . . Till a fee - ble cheer the

The hav-oc did not slack, Till a fee - ble cheer the

Dane To our cheering sent us back— Their shots a - long the deep, . .

Dane To our .. cheering sent us back— Their shots a - long the deep

Dane To our cheering sent us back— Their shots a - long the deep . .

Dane To our cheering sent us back— . . . Their shots . . . a - long the

# THE BATTLE OF THE BALTIC.

slow - ly boom:— Then ceased— and all is wail, . . . As they

slow - ly boom:— Then ceased— and all is wail, As they

slow - ly boom:— Then ceased— and all is wail, As they

deep slow - ly boom:— Then ceased— and all is wail, As they

strike the shatter'd sail; Or, in con - fla-gra-tion pale, Light the gloom.

strike the shatter'd sail; Or, in con - fla-gra-tion pale, Light the gloom.

strike the shatter'd sail; Or, in con - fla-gra-tion pale, Light the gloom.

strike the shatter'd sail; Or, in con - fla-gra-tion pale, Light the gloom.

Out spake the vic-tor then, As he hail'd them o'er the wave: "Ye are brothers! ye are men! and we

Out spake the vic-tor then, As he hail'd them o'er the wave: "Ye are brothers! ye are men! and we

Out spake the vic-tor then, As he hail'd them o'er the wave: "Ye are brothers! ye are men! and we

Out spake the vic-tor then, As he hail'd them o'er the wave: "Ye are brothers! ye are men! and we

## THE BATTLE OF THE BALTIC.

[illegible][illegible]

*a tempo.*  
*f*  
 Now joy, old Eng - land, raise ! For the ti - dings of thy might, By the  
*a tempo.*  
*f*  
 Now joy, old Eng - land, raise ! For the ti - dings of thy might, By the  
*a tempo.*  
*f*  
 Now joy, old Eng - land, raise ! For the ti - dings of thy might, By the  
*a tempo*  
*f*  
 Now joy, old Eng - land, raise ! For the ti - dings of thy might, By the  
*f a tempo.*



fes - tal ci - ties' blaze, Whilst the wine-cup shines in light! And yet a-midst the din and up -  
 fes - tal ci - ties' blaze, Whilst the wine-cup shines in light! And yet a-midst the din and up -  
 fes - tal ci - ties' blaze, Whilst the wine-cup shines in light! And yet a-midst the din and up -  
 fes - tal ci - ties' blaze, Whilst the wine-cup shines in light! And yet a-midst the din and up -

- roar, Let us think of them that sleep Full ma - ny a fath - om  
 - roar, Let us think of them that sleep Full ma - ny a fath - om  
 - roar, Let us think of them that sleep Full ma - ny a fath - om  
 - roar, let us think of them that sleep Full ma - ny a fath - om

Allargando.  
 deep, By thy wild and storm - y steep, El - si - nore!  
 deep, By thy wild and storm - y steep, El - si - nore!  
 deep, By thy wild and storm - y steep, El - si - nore!  
 deep, By thy wild and storm - y steep, El - si - nore!

Allargando.